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April 13, 1926

Tuesday

This book is one of my  
birthday gifts from Harold.

It is a perfect day—not  
very warm but bright. From  
two till nearly six Donald  
and I were out of doors, first  
in the ravine and then in  
the back yard where I read  
and Donald pulled his  
wagon about and played.

It has been a delightful  
birthday. Hughena sent me  
two pair of silk stockings  
and Harold gave me a Parker  
Duofold pen and some money.  
Mamma's present has not  
come yet.

April 18

Sunday

Soon after breakfast the  
three of us with an army  
blanket went over to the  
ravine and sat on a sunny

protected slope for a long time watching the birds. Then we followed the course of the stream toward the east for a long way. There was much ice on the south side of the ravine. We saw a clam and several minnows in the stream which was in several places frozen over. We saw a flock of cow birds and many robins and meadowlarks. We came back just in time for dinner and this afternoon I went down to the Grange to see the Water Colour and Camera Club exhibits.

We have had quite a lot of company this winter. Hughena was here over a month typing on Harold's fur trade book. She left on Good Friday and the next morning Lloyd came and stayed over Easter. We have had very interesting

letters from Dad in Tokyo.

April 21

Donald is two years old today! He had ever so many toys and two red candles. He and I took a long walk in the morning and spent all afternoon in the backyard. It was lovely weather though with a cool wind.

April 24

This has been a thrilling day. This morning a desk came - my birthday present from Mama. It is so beautiful. I have wanted one all my life and I can't believe I really have one at last. I have been arranging my stationery inside and writing letters on it.

Harold went to Ottawa two days ago. That evening

John came up for dinner;  
this afternoon the Kemps,  
Vincent Bladen and Prof.  
Coventry came for tea so  
we have not been lonely.  
Donald is very good but  
he misses Harold & calls  
"Da, Da!" every evening  
at supper time. It has  
rained nearly all day  
but I've been too excited  
to mind. I have been so  
happy and excited all  
week. It began with  
seeing John Barrymore in  
"The Sea Beast" Monday  
night. Something evoked  
by the play seemed to  
strike me deeply; I don't  
know just what. I have  
not been alive enough;  
aware enough. Something.

May 17

Mon.

we came back this  
afternoon from a visit of

nine days to Otterville. It was perfect. Donald loved every minute of it. He enjoyed riding in the buggy or car and would run and run in the fields - seeming never to be tired of so much freedom. He was not afraid of anything - horses, cows, gander, collie, cats - he examined them all and would hug and fondle the cat and puppy at the same time. Two days before we left Harold brought Donald a black puppy & he was crazy about it. We took it to the country & it would trot all day at Donald's heels and every morning nearly knock him down in his delight at seeing Donald again.

We went to church and Sunday school and prayer meeting, to Gillian's for dinner, to town several times

to the park etc. Best of all Harold and I took a long walk in the woods on a wonderful sunny day. There were ever so many flowers and birds in the woods, the trees were newly-leaved and the air full of perfume. The slopes behind the Dell farm were sparkling with dandelions and everything was quiet except for the birds singing.

Yesterday Hughens, Sam, Harold and I all went to the woods and sat under the trees and talked. It was a glorious week. Paul Fish came in the train with us as far as Hamilton and we reached here about 3 just ahead of a shower.

May 26

we spent the 24<sup>th</sup>

<sup>Wed,</sup>

gardening and exploring in the ravine. It was a fine sunny day. Harold had some firecrackers which thrilled Donald, and we toasted marshmallows and worked on the bibliography for the fur trade book.

This afternoon we went to the wedding of Margery Reid and Kenneth Jackson in Knox College Chapel. Afterward I got Donald a pair of shoes and then met John Song at Butnells. We are buying \$100 worth of books for Mr. Harris at Fort Simpson. We scoured the place pretty thoroughly and bought over a hundred.

After supper Harold and I poked around in the garden. We found the potatoes coming up, the tomato plants looking fine and the rhubarb very flourishing. We have planted hollyhocks along the fence,

beds of zinnias, nasturtiums, beets and carrots. The tulips are blooming and the maple tree is covered with leaves. When we came back from Otterville everything was green, and now the trees are fully in leaf. The ravine is glorious - bright green, yellow and deep green of the pines with pure white blossoming may & thorn trees and clusters of red-stemmed bushes. There are many wild strawberry blossoms & large patches of adder tongue leaves but no flowers. Dandelions are scattered over all the fields - fine big long-stemmed ones.

May 30

Sunday

We spent all morning in the ravine. The chokeberry and apple trees are all in blossom. There were

ever so many bobolinks and other birds. Donald loves to watch them. We had guests for tea and all of us took a walk thru the ravine, crossed the tiny rustic bridge and climbed the long bare grassy slope to the street. Donald walked all the way up alone. It was a lovely day; our last at home this summer. We are leaving tomorrow - Harold for Alaska, Donald and I for Wilmette.

June 5

Sat.

We had a very nice trip down - fruit trees in full blossom all the way. Frederick met us and we arrived home very comfortably. Everyone was so delighted to see Donald and he is enjoying very much all the new toys, the play-mates near by, and the fun he has with Et "and" Fet. If only Dad could be here

from Japan, and Sloyd  
from Detroit and Harold  
from Alaska - it would be  
perfect. The flowers in the  
yard are wonderful - honey-  
suckle, pansies, lily of the  
valley, and Wilmeth looks  
very beautiful. We are out  
with Donald all day.

Tonight Mama and I  
went down to the library.

June 9

Wed.

I went downtown to the  
Art Institute about ten and  
had a wonderful morning.  
There was a whole room full of  
Monets, a great many other  
modern French pictures and  
others; an exhibit of students'  
work etc. I saw also a new  
open court on the first floor  
with a fountain and little  
hedge-bordered grass plots.  
Near it were a number of  
furnished rooms - 17<sup>th</sup> Century  
Dutch, English of a number

of periods, 18<sup>th</sup> cent. Portuguese, French etc. They were charming, mostly unfurnished, but with fireplaces and panelled walls. There was a Chinese shrine - a small room with walls, floor and roof of carved blocks of granite. At one end was a figure of the goddess on a lotus flower. It was dark with only the figure lighted - very impressive.

After lunch I shopped a little and came home. Bought "The Doll's House" to read on the train.

I have barely begun to work on my new story "The Ravine". Don't know yet how it is going to go.

June 20

Sun.

Lloyd has been here all week - goes back to Detroit tonight. Yesterday he took Lloyd and me in his car

to the forest preserve to the Sunday School picnic.

Donald enjoyed it very much - running everywhere with a big red balloon + being admired by everyone.

This morning I took Donald to the Beginner's class at Sunday School.

He was fairly good - quite interested in the proceedings. He stood quite calmly in the middle of the circle while they sang a welcome song to him.

July 2

Fri.

We had a little party this afternoon - Mrs. Brown and Frances, Mrs. Gibson, Miss Miriam and Miss Potet. Donald was the *raison d'être* and he had such a good time that when the guests left he cried bitterly.

Frederick is at Camp Knox in Kentucky, so Edward is the only boy at home and he works late nearly every night.

We go to the village or Evanston to the library or Edward takes us out in the car. I am working on my stuff and making two new dresses, reading some.

July 5

Mon.

Last night Mama and I went down on the top of the bus to the Fourth Presbyterian church. It was a lovely ride - fine houses & beautiful gardens all the way & the lake for a background. We enjoyed the service very much, but it was late when we got home.

This morning Mr. Kehm and I took our respective children in his car down to the beach. They dug in the sand and waded in the

lake and had a glorious time. Later Edward took us to Evanston & he had fireworks for Donald and incidentally for himself. lovely weather - the first in weeks.

July 14

Wed.

I went to a luncheon at Esther Quinby's today, Ethel Graves took me in her car. Margaret & read, Ada and Irma were there and we had a very nice time.

In the evening Edward drove Mama and me down to the village Movie where we saw: 'The Cohens and the Kellys' - very funny and well done. We go somewhere nearly every evening in the car and always take Donald for a ride.

Nearly every week I go to the city for half a day - shop a little,

look around and go to a movie. I saw "Stella Dallas" last week - very good use of everyday material in a simple, effective tho' rather sentimental way.

July 22

Thurs.

We had a party for Donald today. The guests were Patty Cull, Tommie & Jean Fread, Robert and Howard Henderson, and their mothers. Each child had a painted wooden bear and a pink cracker & for refreshments ice cream and cookie animals. The children played adorably and had a very good time.

We take Donald to the lake in the car quite often. It is delightful in the morning and he runs barefoot in the sand to his heart's content. Every evening Donald has a ride before his bed time.

July 26

Mon.

Yesterday Edward took Donald and me for a long drive out to Morton Grove, Niles Center etc. This afternoon Frederick drove us to Lincoln Park. We took Donald to see the animals fed. He was almost wild with excitement - clinging to the railing squealing, pointing & fairly jumping up & down. After we came home he kept remembering things he had seen and exclaiming "Fishes", "Lion", "Birds". The new aquarium & the bird house excited him most.

Sept. 4

Sun.

Harold came home from the Yukon on Aug. 26 and we left Wilmette Sept. 1. to return to Toronto. We found the house intact but horribly dusty and dingy. Also the next day Donald

was quite sick and frightened us badly.

However Donald is quite all right again and a cleaning woman has made the house shining and fresh. I washed all the curtains yesterday and by tomorrow we shall be quite ourselves.

Sept. 16

Thurs.

I am was here for two days during the exhibition which Harold and I both visited on different afternoons. It was interesting but very tiring.

We have had several good walks in the ravine. Got some sprays of mountain ash with glorious red berries and even saw a few ripe blackberries.

The last few days I have been trying to write

directly on the typewriter and did two stories in three days - neither of them very much though.

Donald talks most fluently and is all over the place. Runs away at every opportunity but plays very nicely by himself.

We have had potatoes, tomatoes, carrots and beets from the garden and they are very nice.

Sept. 19

Sun.

We have spent most of the morning blowing bubbles - all three of us. Donald blows beautiful ones in clusters of three, four and five and is very proud of them. They have glorious colours.

The wild flowers in the fields around the house are glorious - wild, purple asters, sharply

fragrant, goldenrod, butter-cups, saxifrage, big white daisies, lovely blue chickory, purple lupine, purple and white clover. In the ravine are many mountain ashes heavy with scarlet berries.

Yesterday Donald called "Bird! Bird!" and when I went to the window there were seven meadow larks in a row on the hydro wire. When I opened the back door later, nine rose out of the garden showing their white tail feathers in flight and this morning I saw nine or ten hopping about in the next field.

Sept. 26

sun.

We had a long walk in the ravine this afternoon, picked and ate wild grapes and choke cherries. Arnold began to teach

me the names of the trees - basswood with broad leaves, beech, buck, ironwood, and elm. Maple, oak and sumac were all I knew at first.

We saw elderberries loaded with berries, and the whole slope was covered with asters of two kinds - very pale lavender and deep purple. There were tall spikes of mullein with yellow flowers.

Sept. 27

This has been a most exciting day. Yesterday morning Miss Dornen-Smith and Miss Rogers, two Englishwomen who went down the Mackenzie and whom Harold met in Alaska, arrived in Toronto and went to Niagara Falls. This morning Harold went down again to meet Dr.

and Mrs. Palyi from Berlin.

Harold took Dr. Palyi to Hart House for lunch while the three women came here for lunch. Mrs. Palyi is a lovely little Russian and the two English women are splendid - so interesting and talented. We walked in the ravine and then went down to the Women's Art Association where Miss Dolwen-Smith's water colours were exhibited. The tea was very nice - quite a lot of our friends came and we really enjoyed it. Miss Dolwen-Smith gave us one of her pictures - a lovely still water scene from the Isle of Wight.

Harold came home and I went with the Palyis to dinner at the Queens hotel. Then we <sup>all</sup> went and went to the stampede at the exhibition arena. It was most thrilling - roping,

ster and bronco riding,  
standing race etc. When I  
saw Miss Dorien-Smith and  
Miss Rogers on their train  
at 11 and came home.

Oct. 5

Today Donald and I  
saw a pair of blue birds  
in the back yard - the  
first I have seen in years.  
Meadow larks and robins  
are about in great numbers.

The ravine is colouring  
gorgeously - the sumacs  
quite red by now, and  
the basswoods golden  
yellow. Many of the trees  
we call pine are really  
tamaracks.

Oct. 17

Bluebirds are very  
numerous. We have  
several times seen four  
or five together and  
every day we see two

or three.

The Kemps came up for tea today and brought <sup>Allison</sup> Margaret who is just a year old. Donald showed her all his toys and crawled about on the floor with her.

We had two long walks in the ravine today with Harold. The leaves are gorgeous - maples turned as well as the basswood and sumac and the elm leaves are yellow also.

Oct. 19

Yesterday morning the first snow of the season was on the ground. It was soon washed away by a day of rain.

This morning we saw ten bluebirds at once sitting in a row on the wire. A few minutes

later their place was taken by four juncos, & a little later seven or eight meadow larks flew down into the field together. It is a most wonderful season for birds. We have seen several warblers we could not identify in the small bird guide.

Last night in the middle of the night we woke to hear the "honk honk" of the wild geese overhead. It was a low long, very stirring sound. We were very sorry it was too dark to see them.

Oct. 25 Last weekend has been very eventful. On Friday afternoon Harold and I went to tea at Forsters. Mr. Foster is a famous portrait painter and the tea was in honour of

Bishop and Mrs. Stringer.

I met them and we had a very nice time.

Saturday I went to the autumn tea and saw many friends and Sunday we both went to tea at Prof. Wilson Smith's. There were many Mc Master people there, Enid, among them, and we enjoyed it a lot.

This week I am making a big effort to finish typing "The Ravine". It has been a big job and I will be so glad to have it done.

Donald is fine as usual and is busy watching the street paving process.

Nov. 8

Mon.

This is Thanksgiving Day. Our eventful weekend began with Harold's birthday on Friday. In the evening

we went to MacIver's for dinner and had a very nice time. Donald stayed with Miss Black whom he adores.

Saturday Donald went for two long walks with Harold and one shopping trip with me and Sunday afternoon we all three went for a long walk. We went straight north to Hogg's Hollow. It is a glorious very deep ravine splendid in reds and browns with houses showing between the trees and a church showing which Harold says is abandoned. In the evening Fulton Anderson came and we talked till nearly 12.

This afternoon we went for another walk straight west on Lawrence Ave. About a mile out we found a long stretch of sidewalk laid in 1910 all covered with grass, broken thru

by growing trees and crumbled and faulted up in ridges by a stream. It looked like an old Roman ruin there in an empty field so far from any place.

The street paving progresses to Donald's great interest and delight. He loves to get out and play in one of the great sand piles.

Dec. 1.

Wed.

Election day. There has been a violent blizzard all day so that I had almost given up hopes of getting down to vote, when a car drove up and a man wanted to drive ~~us~~ me down. I bundled up Donald and off we went. The man said he was conservative and I voted liberal.; that was his off chance.

Last Friday night was Founder's Night at Mc Master. We had a delightful time -

saw so many old friends and met a lot of new ones.

Last night I went to a meeting of the Bloor St. United Church women of North Toronto to make Xmas stockings for Christopher House. I met some nice people and had a pleasant time there too.

Monday afternoon I went shopping and had a glorious time in the toy department, emerging with picture books, iron train and truck, red table and chair etc. The stores are very crowded already.

Dec. 11

Sat.

Yesterday afternoon I went with Harold's class thru Neilson's Chocolate factory. It was most interesting. We saw the boxes made & covered, the cocoa bean <sup>roasted</sup> crushed & mixed with cocoa

butter, ground under heavy granite rollers, mixed till it was thick and smooth as satin. We saw the centers molded, the cheaper ones dipped by machine & the fine ones by machine hand by girls extremely dextrous, each making her own special design. The chocolates were packed & the boxes wrapped. We saw bars made & wrapped too. Then we were all treated to two dishes of ice cream each and given two chocolate bars and a large box of chocolates apiece. It was a fascinating afternoon.

From there I went to Mrs. Malcolm Wallace's for tea. Nearly everyone I know was there & it was a delightful party.

Dec. 20

Mon.

On Saturday I baked

our Christmas Cake and went out with Harold and Donald to try the new toboggan. It was very exciting - a little too exciting as I was in front and we ran at terrific speed into a plot of weeds which whipped my face and covered me with burns.

Today I got together all the ribbons, beads and clothing I could find, wrapped each thing in red paper and sent them in care of the C.N.R. <sup>car</sup> school at Capitol, where there are many very poor and isolated people. Donald enjoyed the process very much.

Dec 23

Thurs.

Today has been thick with preparations. I made mincemeat, cranberry sauce, stuffed dates, mayonnaise, iced the fruit cake and

took Donald to Yonge St. to do some final shopping.

Dec 25. Yesterday I made mince pies and fudge, dressing for the duck and a dozen other things and at last Christmas has arrived. Donald was almost frightened when we came down and would not go near the tree at first. But he soon got over that and sat down at his new little red table. He opened all the parcels with his little scissors.

The list of Donald's gifts I put in his own book. The Innises sent me a bath mat and two big bath towels. Aunt Jennie sent me a calendar; mother a \$10 check and a tall bottle of rose bath salts and a five lb. box of chocolates which quite

staggered us. Harold gave me Joseph's "Commercial side of literature" and a lovely ivory hand mirror.

We had a roast duck dinner and after Donald's nap we all three went tobogganing and for a walk.

Dec. 26

sun.

This afternoon Ida and Owen Merriam came out to see us. It was so good to see them. Donald made friends at once and showed Ida all his new books.

At 4:30 Harold left for the Amer. Econ. Assoc. meetings in St. Louis. After he had gone Donald and I took a long walk. There was a marvelous sunset - a sky full of feathery rose-pink clouds & later a

solid bank of peacock blue &  
green with a strip of orange  
just behind the pines.

Dec 30

I have had some more  
lovely Christmas presents - an  
embroidered towel, lace doily,  
sachet and handkerchief  
from Hazel; a pink silk  
slip from Sillian and a  
combination to match from  
Hughena.

Jan. 1. 1927

Harold came back this  
morning from St. Louis.  
This afternoon I went down to  
Baldwin House to get his  
mail.

Jan 18

Last night was a  
very unexpected treat. Mr.  
McPhail the head of the  
Canadian Wheat Pool was in

town and he and Harold and I saw "Fanny's First Play" at the Empire Theatre. It was splendid. Mr. McPhie had never seen any of Shaw before and enjoyed it so much.

Feb. 3

Yesterday I assisted at the Faculty Tea with Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Cobb and Miss Cano. I had a long talk with Miss Cobb, got some library books and had a pleasant afternoon but got very tired.

I have finished Morris' "Well at the World's End" and love every bit of it. It is the perfect romance, never cloying, built on intensely vivid historical reality. I have also read his "Journal of Travels in Iceland" which gave an interesting glimpse of the country.

Today I received for the first time "The Crucible" the round-robin magazine of the Writers' Craft Club. It is pretty terrible stuff but the rest will probably think the same of mine.

Feb. 22

Tues.

There was an interesting sequel to my contribution to "The Crucible". Soon after I sent it on I was informed that my story seemed on "another plane" from that of the rest of the group & I was removed to another and more suitable group. Whatever that means.

Last Friday night Harold gave his illustrated Yukon lecture at the Women's Art Association & I went along. It was very good indeed & the members were most cordial. It is lovely there - so many pictures, homespuns,

pottery, rugs, jewellery - all kinds of lovely things.

Last night we had the most marvelous sunset - scarlet & gold round three quarters of the horizon - contrasting to a line of most intense flame behind the trees with a band of vivid green below it.

A deep snow has fallen & developed a hard crust and early this morning the sun blazed on the glassy snow & the ice-encased weeds like a carpet of diamonds.

March 2

Wed.

Yesterday I took Donald to a mother-and-child party of the North Toronto women of the Bloor St. church. We had a very nice time but Donald was unaccountably overcome with shyness and hardly uttered a

sound though he was not backward in eating animal biscuit.

This morning my cleaning woman was here and I went downtown and took my Corona to the repair shop to have a new ribbon guide put in. I went in to Eatons and Woolworths and got a bargain house dress and some handkerchiefs. It seemed such an adventure to be out in the morning.

Mar. 18

Fri.

We have had spring for a week - sun and a mild wind, meadow larks whistling - everything heavenly. Of course the mud is terrible but not nearly as bad as before the street was paved. Donald plays outside all day and in the afternoon I take a chair out in the backyard and

sit reading or sewing or trying to write. I have been trying verse lately but without much luck.

March 27

Dr. Palyi is here for a few days lecturing and tonight he came here for dinner. I had a rather strenuous day getting things ready and in the end a not-bad dinner was spoiled by the ice cream coming an hour late, but Dr. Palyi was very kind and we all had a good time. He brought Harold a book, me a large box of chocolates and Donald a huge chocolate Easter rabbit.

After dinner we went in a taxi to Gantages and saw some lovely dancing and a

very silly picture. It was a very dissipated evening for us.

April 2-

I saw a blue bird on a little tree from the window. It was the first one of the year and very lovely. Meadow larks are extremely common - we hear their whistle all day and see their yellow breasts and black collars shining from the grass.

April 10

Sunday

On Friday afternoon Donald and I went to MacLethuis and Harold came for dinner. We had a lovely time. Donald played with the children and the dog and was thoroughly happy.

Yesterday I got a

telegram saying that Mother was coming - would arrive the morning of my birthday. I made the mistake of telling Donald who made for the door at once to let ~~Donald~~ <sup>Mom</sup> in.

This afternoon we had tea with Kenneth and Marjorie Jackson, and saw the baby, Mary, a month old.

April 13

Wed.

Such a lovely birth-day. Mother came at 9 this morning. Donald and Harold went down to the station in a taxi and brought her back in triumph. After breakfast we talked a long time and she gave us all the wonderful things Dad brought us from Japan - for Donald a box of Japanese blocks,

a puzzle, a darling silk kimono, wooden clogs & velvet slippers; for Harold a pair of gold damascene cuff links and for me four gorgeous Japanese prints, a wonderful hand-painted kimono, black lined with cream, a brocade table cover, a lacquer tray, lacquer bowl, two boxes and a pin.

Also mother brought Donald a doll and me three lovely lunch cloths.

After Donald's nap we took a walk about the neighbourhood and down into the ravine. We had quite an elaborate supper with ice cream etc.

Donald was so excited over Grannie's coming that he could hardly eat or sleep. He has shown her all his toys

and books.

Harold gave me T. E. Lawrence's "Revolt in the Desert" and the money to have a fine picture of Donald taken.

It has been a lovely sunny clear day. Hazel sent me a card and Floyd sent a telegram of congratulations.

April 17

Easter Sunday

Yesterday Harold went home for the weekend, so we spent Easter alone. Mother went to church and in the afternoon Donald played in the back yard while she and I sat near him in the sun. It was a glorious warm day.

April 27

We have had snow and so many cold days since Easter.

Harold came home early and Mother and I went downtown. First we went to Dent's where I left my novel "The Ravine." I had a long talk to a reader (?) Mr. Claxton who was most cordial and told me just what Dent's want in the way of fiction.

He said they are very anxious for a real Canadian novel - but it must have literary value, and must not be a problem novel or deeply religious. He said many beginners slight the love interest which readers want.

Then we went on down to do some shopping, had supper and went to the Uptown to see "The Beloved Rogue" with John Barrymore. It was splendid and dashing - just what I love in a movie.

April 30

Sat.

Donald's tonsils taken out at 8 this morning. We have a nurse for the day and night.

May 7

Sat.

Our Saturdays all seem to be strenuous. Two weeks ago today Mrs. MacIver took me in her little coupe out to the Toronto Golf Club for tea. It was a lovely drive. We had tea in the big drawing room and then walked about the beautiful grounds which are high and overlook the lake. We started back with Prof. MacIver and just as we were entering the road another Ford ran into us. It was badly smashed and the man cut. We were each bruised a little - I got a gorgeous big purple bruise on my right knee -

but otherwise not hurt at all and the car was scarcely hurt.

Last Friday night Vincent and F. Brewster invited us to a dinner at Weymouth. There were ten couples, - R. B. Jacksons, Fays, Britts, MacIvers etc. We had a lovely dinner and then went over to Burwash Hall where we talked & sang.

Saturday was Donald's tonsil operation. All this week he has refused to eat anything but a little ice cream and has been very weak and shaky so that we have been extremely worried. Thursday Dr. Hart came and fed him his dinner by main force, telling us we absolutely must do the same. Ever since he has been wonderfully better. He plays out every day, has a fine

colour and sleeps perfectly.

This morning Mother left for Detroit to spend the weekend with Floyd. Donald and I are to go Monday night and we will get the same train, so we will all arrive in Chicago together.

May 8

Sun.

Donald has been out in the yard all day. He and I sat on the new bench in the yard yesterday till we were quite sunburned. He and Harold took the wagon and spade over to the ravine this morning and brought back a very pretty little maple tree which Harold planted in the front yard. I do hope it will grow.

He is planting ~~some~~ carrots, beets, potatoes, zinnias and marigolds in the

garden. Yesterday the  
muscovy man planted 18  
shubs across the front  
of the house, so we  
should soon look quite  
nice.

May 15 ~~Wilmette~~ sun.

We arrived last Tuesday  
morning and have had a  
fine time - going for a  
drive every day etc. Donald  
has played outdoors all of  
every nice day and has a  
fine appetite.

I have written a sketch  
of Capt. Keele - otherwise  
have done nothing but loaf.  
Last night mother, Ed,  
Fred and I went in the  
car to the Granada to  
see "The Better Ole" and hear  
the Vitaphone. It was  
splendid.

This morning Donald  
went to Sunday School and  
I went to church. This

evening we all went for a lovely drive - out past Techney and back by Wheling and Des Plaines. It was a fine evening and we saw ever so many fruit trees in bloom.

May 22

Sun.

This afternoon Lois MacLaurin came out for tea. We drove up to the Hubbard Woods hills and then came back and talked. Had a lovely time. She is going to Oxford next year so I may not see her again for a long time.

May 24

This evening we all drove out to Glenview. It was lovely - all wet and green with fruit trees, lilacs, honeysuckle and tulips in full bloom. We got some parades.

zinnias and asters to plant  
in the yard.

June 22

Sunday Dad and I  
had Donald at the beach all  
morning. He had a glorious  
time digging in the sand,  
and got his arms and legs  
quite burned. It was a  
glorious morning.

Last night we went for  
a long drive - out Glenview  
Road and north to Techney  
and back thru Glencoe.  
It was almost dark with  
white mist rising in the  
hollows and the sky a deep  
rose.

July 4

Early this morning Dad  
and Donald put out the  
flags and fired off some of  
Donald's "firebreakers". Ed  
and Fred were up in  
Wisconsin for the weekend in

the Ford and did not get home till about 3. In the morning we went for a ride about town and in the afternoon after the boys came home, we packed a lunch and set out in the Buick for a picnic.

We went way out to the Desplaines river to Dam no. 2 where cars were fording the river & crowds of people swimming and boating. A little farther on we drove into the forest preserve and ate lunch on a slope overlooking the river. Coming back we passed hundreds & thousands of cars returning to the city. It was a lovely day and we all enjoyed it.

July 16

We have just come back to Toronto. Harold arrived from the Maritimes

a week ago and went out to Otterville. He met us at the train this morning, having come back several days ago.

Fred drove us down to the station in the car at home & we stopped in Lincoln Park for Donald to see the animals. He has been telling us about them ever since. We had a very easy trip. Donald was very good and really enjoyed it.

When we got to the house with Harold here was Hughena. She had come up with him to stay a while & they had brought Sport, Donald's dog.

July 26

Harold left a week ago tonight for Sudbury, Fort William and Duluth. We have had one letter saying he may be back next week-end. Hughena, Donald and I

are getting along quite well. The new screens are up & tho' it is hot we are comfortable. Hughena is cutting stencils for Harold and I am working on an old account book of 1800 from Fort Temiscaming.

Aug. 11

Thurs.

Harold came back from Fort William & went in a few days to Ottawa where he is now. Hughena, Donald and I live a very quiet life. Hughena takes Donald and I out walking in the evening after supper & the rest of the day they play in the yard while Hughena types and I putter about.

Last evening Miss Ulrich came out to see me. She is here for the conference of the World Education Association. It was so good to see

her - she looked just the same as ever and told me all about the teachers and classmates I used to know. It was fine to see someone from home.

Aug. 18

Thurs.

Harold came back, very tired, last Sunday morning and on Tuesday Hughespa went home. On ~~Monday~~<sup>Wednesday</sup> I heard that Dad was very ill - had had sudden violent hemorrhages & was in the hospital. Mother has written every day and wired on Saturday and he is improving.

We spend every evening in the yard - Harold works in the garden and romps with Donald and sport while I look on. We get some mastar-tuins every day - they

are blooming beautifully. Tonight we had our own carrots for dinner for the first time. Donald ate them with great gusto, having pulled them himself. Today I got him a box of sand with which he is much delighted.

Besides sport, Donald has a fish. Harold caught it in the ravine nearly three weeks <sup>ago</sup> and it lives very happily in a glass jar Harold used for prunes on the Mackenzie trip.

Aug. 29

Mon.

Eight years ago today I took my degree and became engaged to Harold. In honour of the anniversary he brought me a box of Danna Secord chocolates.

Saturday Art dinner came to lunch & yesterday

Hubert Kemp came to tea +  
Lois McSaurin in the  
evening. I enjoyed seeing  
them all so much.

Harold is working on  
a biography of Peter Pond  
and I on a fur trade story.  
Dad is improving and may  
go home from the hospital  
this week.

Sept. 1

Thurs.

Sillian arrived yester-  
day and today is at the  
exhibition. She and Donald  
have a fine time together.

I have finished a  
little fur trade story called  
"Drums" and will send it  
to the Forum. Harold is  
working on a biography of  
Peter Pond.

Sept 3

Sillian took Donald to  
Otterville this afternoon. The  
house is so quiet.

Sept. 28

On September 5 at 8 o'clock a.m. Mary Ellan was born at the Private Patients' Pavilion.

John was here for tea Sunday and stayed till after 10. At 2 a.m. we got a taxi with much difficulty and went to the hospital. The baby was born at 8 and weighed 8 lb. 2 oz.

Harold came to see me twice a day in hospital. Mother sent me lovely gladiolas, as did Mrs. Daly, and Gilbert Jackson sent roses. It was as pleasant there as hospital can be; I had a very nice room and was taken out on the balcony twice a day. One day my arms were burned a deep brown.

Harold's mother brought

Donald back and on the twelfth day we came home.

The baby has not been getting along very fast. She sleeps well but has not been eating enough. Harold got a scales and we are weighing her before and after every meal to be sure she gets the right amount.

She sleeps out of doors in her carriage most of the day and is too good and adorable for anything. Yesterday we took her down to Yonge St.

Oct. 20

Harold's mother went home two weeks ago and since then I have been furiously busy. The work of the house & the care of the two children doesn't

leave much time for idleness. Fred and Ella Kemp came to see us two weeks ago and yesterday Mrs.<sup>2</sup> Kemp and Mrs. Kennedy called. They admired the baby very much.

I went downtown last week and got a Brunswick Banatope and some records. We are enjoying it so much though I don't have time to play it much during the day. One evening I went down to the branch library and read a little.

The Forum has accepted a story of mine called "Drums". I am very pleased.

This afternoon Harold lit me go downtown and I got some things for his birthday and an angora bonnet for the baby.

I have had such

nice letters from people -  
Cousin Emma, Aunt Jennie  
and Aunt Mary, <sup>Daughter</sup> Mrs.  
Temple, Grace Woolworth  
and Lois MacLaurin <sup>mo. Ralyi</sup> Dr.  
Ralyi sent a telegram  
of congratulation.

Oct. 21

Yesterday Mrs.  
Kennedy brought Fred,  
Mrs. Kehry and Allison  
out in her car and took  
the two children and  
me for a ride. We packed  
up Mary Ellen snugly in  
a clothes basket and put  
it on the floor in the  
back of the car. We went  
down to the harbor,  
along the lake front, through  
the Exhibition grounds,  
through Sunnyside, out  
the Humber to Dundas St.  
It was glorious. The trees  
were blazing in scarlet

and gold - I never saw them so gorgeous - and it was crisp and sunny - perfect October. We all enjoyed it so much.

Oct. 23

This afternoon we took a walk - Harold wheeling the baby and Donald and I trailing in the rear. We went straight north to Bedford Park Ave. & then west across the ravine. It was lovely - a warm, misty day - the trees all gold. We had a lovely time.

Nov. 1

It is as warm as summer. Donald and May Ellan and I walked clear out to the city limits. It was lovely - all the western sky in a

silver haze streaked with  
rose. The sunsets every  
night are unbearably  
lovely.

Nov. 12

Yesterday I went down  
& got a pretty new coat - blue  
with collar & cuffs of opossum.  
Then I wore it to a tea at  
Mrs. Cochran's. Today I  
went to the Autumn tea at  
the University. I had a  
lovely time and saw ever  
so many people. The  
Buchanans drove me home.  
We heard the chimes play  
in the Soldiers' Tower and  
saw the lovely Armistice  
Day flowers.

Nov. 19

This morning I took  
Donald down to the corner of  
Avenue Rd. and Bloor  
to see Eaton's Christmas

parade. The crowd was terrible. We simply had to fight to keep a place but Donald saw everything - the fairies, the wooden soldiers, all the nursery rhyme floats, the funny animals and Santa Claus. He adored it and has been telling us about it ever since. Mother & Dad sailed today from Vancouver.

Nov. 25

Harold and I went to Founder's Night at Mc Master. There were so many people we knew.

Nov. 27 - a very nice tea party. Edith Alexander, Prof. Alexander, Enid and Fulton Anderson were here we had a fine time. The baby looked adorable but Donald was far too much in evidence.

Mrs. Fay and Mrs. Brett came to call last week.

Mrs. Fay brought me yellow mums and Mrs. Brett pink kid shoes for the baby. Mary Allan behaved very well and was properly admired.

Dec. 12

Hughena came down two weeks ago today to type Harold's book on Peter Pond. It is so nice to have her here. She enjoys the baby so much.

One night we went to dinner with the <sup>H.</sup> Kemps in their new house on Howland Ave. After dinner the Fays came in and we had a very nice time.

Last Sunday we had a sort of "family reunion" tea - John, Bill and Milly, Fred & Della.

On Thursday I went down to assist at the U.C. tea. It was very cold

and hardly anyone I knew was there.

Yesterday Hughena and I went to Bloor St. United Church - Fortieth Anniversary service & reopening after the alterations & decoration. It is beautiful & the service was lovely.

This morning Hughena and I took Donald & the baby for a long walk. It was quite mild & we were kept busy chasing Donald who went up all the front walks and examined all the store windows.

Dec. 24

Last Friday we had dinner at the Fays. Brady was there. We had a very nice time. Prof. Fay's mother is a dear - so eager and interested in everything.

On Saturday afternoon

I met Mrs. Gwatkin & we went down to a tea at Enid MacGregor's. She is always wonderful. I never had a friend I admired more or who did me more good than Enid.

On Thursday I took Donald down to tea at the Fays. Mrs. Kemp came with Allison, and Prof. Fay entertained the children by making noises of animals for Donald to name. Bob gave him a top, he drank milk and crawled on the floor & thoroughly enjoyed himself.

Dec 22 On Thursday morning we had a most joyful surprise. Someone knocked and I heard Donald talking to a person outside the door saying,

"I haven't seen you for a long time."

I ran down and it

was Fred! He had come up by bus and train for the holidays. It was so good to see him.

Friday morning we took the children shopping on Yonge St. & this morning he went down to the University with Harold. This afternoon they went tobogganing & Hughena came back from spending the week at home. We are all set for Christmas. The tree is up and trimmed, the stockings hung - from Mary Ellen's wee white one to Harold's gray sock.

Dec. 25 A glorious Christmas! I could have cried for excited joy when Donald lead us down to find the tree with its little green and red and yellow electric lights and all the

presents twinkling among the branches. We brought the baby down while hers were opened.

This afternoon the rest went tobogganing. All day we have read, run

Donald's new train & car, played all the new records - "Pinafore", "The Desert Song" and Donald's nursery ones.

I received such lovely things - so much lovelier than I should have had. From Harold - six books

Boswell's "Johnson" 2 vol.

Pepys Diary 2 vol.

"Journey to the Hebrides"

Anglican Prayer Book  
also a box of chocolates.

I had asked for a can opener & Harold & Hughena each gave me one.

Hughena gave me three lovely handkerchiefs \$5 for the baby's pictures. Sillian sent me a box of corns.

pondence cards; Cousin Emma a lovely towel and Hazel three handkerchiefs in a case; Fred a record "The Desert Song."

In the afternoon a cable came from Tokyo "Love merry Xmas Mother Dad."

a happy, happy day!

Dec. 30 This has been a very crowded week. Fred and Hughena and Harold have been to several movies & concerts & Fred, Hughena and I went to a pantomime - "Aladdin" - very funny.

Yesterday afternoon I took Donald to a party at the Cochrane's. There were ten children there & he had a splendid time. Fred met us going home. I fed the baby & Harold & I took a taxi to the Warwick's for dinner. We had a glorious

time. The Murwicks and their son, Hilary, were utterly delightful.

This afternoon, I took Donald thru a cold rain to a party at Fairleys. The Fairley children put on a program of recitations & songs, then we played a game and had tea. There was a tree with a present on it for every guest - 24 in all. I got a linen napkin and Donald a magnet & some toy <sup>figures</sup> to magnetize.

Jan. 11, 1928

The last few days have been very hard. The baby has not been getting enough to eat for a long time, but last week we began to give her supplementary feedings which have disagreed violently.

Sunday she was very sick and I got so wrought

up that Harold dragged me out to tea to recover. We went to the Guatkins and had a very nice time.

Feb. 6 All this time we have been struggling with the baby. We gave her Klim, Protein milk etc. & nothing agreed. Now it is barely gained. She has not really lost but she has not gained either & the new foods have made her sick nearly every day.

We have a maid now - Winnie Brewster - a girl who lives near here & comes every day but Sunday from 8:30 to 7:30. She is very capable, cheerful and willing. Hughens is here typing, Donald plays outdoors most of the day & my time is spent on the children & in

drinking cocoa. Surely the baby will gain and things look up generally pretty soon.

Harold is very busy making the index for Fay's new book.

I get very interesting letters & pictures from Mother in Tokyo & very entertaining scribbles from the boys at home about their respective fiancées.

Mar. 12

Mon.

Harold is going abroad to represent the University at the International Geographical Congress in London in July. He will go to Berlin and Paris too and see everyone. I am so glad. This has been an awfully hard year.

Saturday afternoon

Mrs. Urwick took me to a matinee "The Optimists" and then out to tea. It was

lovely and I enjoyed it so much.

We are seeing Crows now & hearing them Caw the first thing in the morning.

March 18

Sunday

Yesterday we got Mary Ellan's pictures. They are not as good as they would have been if she had smiled, but they are very clear & lovely.

The Forum has accepted a story, "The Trader". Yesterday Dr. J. J. McNeill sent me a copy of a pamphlet of his in which he gave me credit for part of his bibliography. It was very nice of him and pleased me.

Harold has made me very happy and proud. He is dedicating his history of the fur trade - his great

book - to me. I don't begin to deserve it but I am awfully happy about it.

April 7

Sat.

A week ago today

Hughena and Donald went to the county. We have missed Donald horribly - the house is so deadly still. On Thursday Harold went too to stay over Easter and he will bring Donald back on Monday.

I have improved the opportunity by painting the walls of Donald's room. I filled the cracks, sized them and put on two coats of yellow flat paint and the room looks lovely.

Mrs. Kennedy drove out with the children and brought me her old Kiddy-koop. She brought me a bunch of

daffodils too, and the children all sat on the floor and drank cocoa.

Yesterday I went to see Mrs. Kemp in Wellesley Hospital. Her young son is eleven days old and weighs eleven pounds.

Mother writes such fascinating letters from Tokyo. They may go to the Philippines and China next.

Edward and May Jane eloped to Waukegan on March 7 and I never knew till I got an announcement. They are settled in a two-room apartment in Evanston.

April 13

Friday

I have had a lovely birthday. Cousin Emma and the boys sent cards and Harold gave me some wonderful records - Beethoven's Variations in C Minor played by Rachmaninoff

and the Moonlight Sonata  
and Minuet by Paderewski.  
Donald and I went out  
for a bat this afternoon.  
I took him to the barbers  
and had his hair cut  
short like a boy's - he  
looks older but very dear;  
then we went to the  
library and finally to  
"Woolworts" where he chose a  
toy broom for a present.  
Then we came home in the  
car. Mary Ellen is cutting  
her first tooth but is  
very good.

29! I am working  
every day on my new  
1838 story of Upper Canada  
if it would only amount  
to something!

April 22 Sunday

Last Sunday for tea  
we went to the Fairleys and  
had a good time. At 9  
Harold left for Timmins

and points north.

Twice I have gone down to the department with papers they sent for and once I had tea with the members of the department. Rather a bore. I took Donald down to Eatons to get new shoes and on Tuesday afternoon went with Della Kemp to a meeting of her literature club to hear Fred Jacob speak.

Yesterday Donald had his birthday party. I had to bake two cakes before I got a nice one. It snowed hard & pandemonium reigned indoors. However Donald enjoyed it.

This afternoon I went out to the Jeffreys for tea. John and Fred and Della were there and it was lovely. An old, homely, charming house and

fascinating pictures and books.

April 27

Thurs.

Monday morning Donald had a temperature of  $102^{\circ}$  and he has been in bed ever since. Dr. Hart came and said it might develop into measles, but it hasn't and Donald is much better. It has been a very worrying time with Harold away & don't know where and no way of reaching him.

Last night John came to supper and spent the evening. We had a very good time - it was wonderful to have someone to talk to.

My plants are doing very well. The Innises sent them to me and Harold and I planted them in pots and marmalade tins.

I have ~~four~~ three pots of geranium, one of begonia, one dew plant and three glass jars of Kenilworth ivy. They are all lovely and I do enjoy them.

May 1

Tuesday

Harold got back from the north Saturday morning and we are all fine again.

Sunday night I heard that I had been awarded the \$100 short story prize by the Women's Canadian Club for a story called "A Guide to the Sea": I went down to their annual meeting yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Greenaway read the story and I had to go to the platform to get the check from Mrs. Bennett. Everyone was very nice. Reporters were there & the Telegram and Mail took my picture. A Mail

reporter took me to tea afterward and was very nice.

In the evening the globe took my picture and this morning the Star is coming to take another. I do hope they are not too awful. Harold is so delighted and Mother and Dad will be.

May 11

Fri.

This afternoon Donald and I had the most glorious walk. We went two or three miles up the ravine on the west side. We saw strawberry blossoms and adder's tongue and everything in bud, many crows, robins, meadowlarks. It was warm with just enough wind. Three airplanes hummed over & Donald watched them. He saw everything & loved everything.

June 10

Sunday

Harold sailed on June 1 and is perhaps landing at Liverpool today and meeting Aunt Jennie. The last weeks before he left were very hectic indeed with getting the "History of the Fur Trade" off to Yale press. We both worked on it day and night for weeks.

I dismissed Winnie and am doing all the work myself. It keeps me so busy that I have no time to be lonely till the children are in bed and then I am <sup>too</sup> tired. Donald was in bed with acidosis one day but is fine now. Mary Ellen crawls like a flash and is gaining very well. We go out somewhere every day; I am working on a club paper on American labour and trying to

wrote on my book a little but not getting much done.  
"Matonabee" just came back from Macmillans.

July 1

Sunday

Summer is not so bad here. This is a very cool wet season. The flowers are lovely - fields are gold with buttercups and mustard and blue with lupines. There are daisies in abundance and blue and white clover. Every vacant lot is a picture.

There are houses on each side of us now - alas!

We have had an abundance of company - Norman Clark, John, Bill, Mac Frazer, Hubert Kemp, Della Kemp and a friend of hers, Mrs. Dunk across the street, Mrs. Bignet, Mrs. Guatkin and today

Gilbert Jackson.

I am sewing, writing a very little. It takes all my time and strength to keep the house and children going.

July 6

Today I made seven half-pint jars of strawberry jam - my very first. It turned out beautifully. It is hot now and Donald is burned a deep brown all over.

Aug. 15

Mother and Donald and Fred and the baby and I have been having a wonderful time driving all over the city. Mother and Fred drove up nearly a week ago and the time has flown like one minute. We go to

the market for fruit and vegetables, drive every afternoon in a different direction - Casa Loma, Sunnyside, Rosedale, Thornhill, Armour Heights, over to the airdrome west of here and all sorts of places. Mother brought the most fascinating things from Japan - kimonos, china, prints, dolls, handkerchiefs - all sorts of lovely things for all of us.

We went to Mrs. Bruguet's for tea on Sunday afternoon and to the Sennells one evening. Gilbert Jackson has been here again, also Mrs. Kemp, Edith Alexander and a number of other people.

Aug. 29

Yesterday

morning we all drove down to the station to meet Harold. He looks well and very brown and it was heaven to see him. He brought some railway posters and wonderful pictures.

Today Mother and Fred left for home. They were here nearly three weeks but it passed like an hour. It was the happiest time possible & could never have got through those last weeks alone.

Hughena is here for a few days for the exhibition.

Sept. 6.

Thurs.

Aunt Winnie and Uncle Charlie were here over Tuesday night and that night Gillian and

her mother came also. They went to the exhibition yesterday and today Harold and I went in the afternoon. We saw the pictures and airplanes and ate hot dogs and peanuts and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

Yesterday we saw sixteen airplanes flying in formation. It was a marvelous sight. The sun turned them to silver and rose and the wind brought a tremendous roar of motors.

Sept. 8

This afternoon Harold's mother, Harold, Mary Ellan and I went to the ravine for a picnic. This morning Donald went to Otterville with Sillian and we missed

him at our party. We made a fire and cooked tea and roasted "weiners" over it. Beside hot dogs we had pears and tomatoes. It was a perfect day, the fire burned beautifully and the baby crawled about on a blanket and enjoyed it all as much as we did.

Oct. 14 A week ago today I took Donald to Sunday School at St. George's for the first time. Today we went again and he enjoys it very much. It is at 11 so I can go to church after taking him to his class.

Today Mary Ellen walked alone - thirty or forty steps for a starter. She is very proud of herself.

This last week was very eventful. Monday I took the baby and went to tea at Mrs. Sinnell's to meet Joan Jackson. On Tuesday I took both children to tea at Fairley's and met Mrs. MacCallum. Wednesday I went to tea at Mrs. Ballard's and on Thursday Mrs. Sinnell and I took our babies for a long walk.

But yesterday - I t. - was the great day. At 1 I had lunch at the York Club with Prof. Fay, Vincent and his fiancee, Miss Briggs. From there we went to the stadium to the McGill - Varsity game. McGill beat us 16-7 but it was a splendid game - cool day, stands packed - everything thrilling. Afterward Prof. Fay took I

me to tea at the Duit Kitchen and told me about Cambridge while we had crumpets and cake. A perfectly gorgeous day.

Oct. 14 Friday

Today I had a letter from Dents saying that they have accepted "The Patient Ground" - my first novel. I can't quite believe it. I do wish it would happen to please Harold and mother and Dad.

December 28.

This has been a very violent autumn. I have had no help at all and the work has pounced me aside from the fact ~~that I have been~~ <sup>that I have been</sup> the trying to type my new Upper Canada novel.

At present I seem to be permanently hung up on page 177.

MacLean's Magazine gave me honourable mention and \$85 in their short story contest for "The Fourth Norway". The Canadian Mercury, a new paper, and The Star weekly have asked me for stories but I have no old ones and no time to write new.

We have gone out a good deal more this fall than we ever did before and had some awfully good times. We saw "The Pirates of Penzance" and "Patience" by the D'Oyly Carte Company & I saw "And Go to Bed" with Fulton Anderson & Frances Young, the sculptor.

One Sunday night we

went to supper at the Kirkwoods and enjoyed it very much.

Just now Harold is in Chicago, and Donald is in bed with flu. He is better now but the last two days have been hectic.

We had a lovely Christmas. The trees was beautiful, Donald was so thrilled and Mary Ellen ran about looking at everything, very grave.

Mother sent me -  
a beaded coral evening gown - very lovely,  
sleeves for it  
a rose scarf - things  
to dream of.

Cousin Emma - 2 handkerchief  
lace dresser scarf  
Lillian - rayon vest  
Harold - Shaw's Intelligent  
Woman's Guide to Socialism  
Franks - Symphony in

D Minor - 6 records in a book  
- heavenly!

Aunt Jennie - calendar

Hughena - box of stationery

Mother Innis - \$2

Dad - beautiful panel candle  
shade + calendar with  
Japanese prints.  
+ an exquisite figurine.

Feb. 15, 1929

Tonight bathing the  
children I thought, no  
matter what happens to  
me, I can never be any  
happier. They laugh  
and splash too, and  
are so round and  
rosy and lovely. When  
they are both in bed  
every evening I must  
sing - "The First Nowell";  
"Walk, the Herald Angels  
Sing"; "Carmena"; "Piping

down the valleys wild"; "The Twelve Apostles". We do have such heavenly times.

We had a valentine party with tall red candles, valentines at each place, ice cream etc. Donald and I loved it, the baby stirred her apple sauce in a cup and plastered it all over her face, with great joy, and Harold enjoyed it too.

I am sewing madly going to teas rather often lately, and writing some. I had a long stay in the Star weekly and have sold several others.

Mar. 9, 1929

I had such fun yesterday. I got a check for \$ 55 from the Star Weekly for two

stones and instead of putting it in the bank and forgetting it, I cashed it and bought the family some presents. I got Donald a big wagon, Mary Ellen a <sup>toy</sup> push-cart, and Harold a leather book bag. Then I got myself a leather carrying case for my new Kodak. It was such fun. If I could only find time to write more I could do it all over again.

April 13

Nothing to record on this birthday except that it is raining and Mary Ellen spilled a whole bottle of ink all over herself, I don't want to be thirty.

anything more.

Things took up at evening. Harold appeared with a big bunch of pink and mauve sweet peas, a box of chocolates, a set of three records Lise's "Concerto in A major" and three books - D'Innet's "Art of Thinking" and the two volumes of "The Brothers Karamazov."

Sept. 19, 1930

What a large hiatus. We spent last summer in Wilmette and then Mother and Dad and Fred went to Shanghai to live.

Donald went to kindergarten off and on and at Easter he

• t t

while Harold went to Newfoundland and Labrador.

We came back here July 15 and have been here ever since.

Dad came for Labor day week end. He was over from Shanghai just for a few weeks on business.

Donald has entered the first form and loves learning to read and write.

I have been writing, reading Virgil and Bluntsch and George Moore and knitting a couple of sweaters for Z.

Oct. 29

We have had such fun this evening. Mrs. News, my maid, brought each of the children a

tiny pumpkin perfectly shaped. Harold made the faces in them this evening. He made them beautifully and the children were in ecstasies. No book he will ever write will raise him as high in their estimation as the execution of those two jack-o-lanterns. Then we put the candles in and lighted them, and Harold held one up outside the window. It was gorgeous.

Every evening when the children are in their night clothes, they and I sit in a row on D's bed and read a story. We all enjoy it so much. I read a good deal to Mary Ellen during the day too.

April 13, 1931

Such a lovely birthday. The children were very much excited about it and trimmed the cake with candles themselves. Donald chose & gave me pink sweet peas; Mary Ellen chocolates. Hugh a box of stationery. Harold the "Canadian Writers' Guide" and an electric waffle iron. I am so thrilled about everything.

Hugh is very lively and tries hard to turn over. He moves surprising distances on the bed and loves to sit up with a little support.

Oct. 7. 1931

Junco in the ravine  
 sumac turning. Yellow  
 leaves in ravine. Lupine,  
 saxifrage + asters wild.  
 In garden still a few  
 marigold, phlox + asters.  
 I saw three perfect pink  
 roses on a bush yesterday.  
 Cold, rainy days, then  
 warm, bright ones.

Dec. 25, 1931

Donald in bed  
 with measles. Lots of  
 presents. I received  
 from  
 Cousin Emma - handkerchief  
 silk stockings  
 Dennis - tea wagon  
 Mother - big leather purse  
 2 boxes stationery  
 from Donald - holder for  
 bread + milk tickets  
 from Aunt Jennie handkerchief  
 Harold Haydn - Quartet in D Major

Roberts = My Heart + My Flesh  
 Westcott - = "The Grandmothers"  
 = Best Known Works of  
 Oscar Wilde.  
 hand made silk nightgown

Lillian - 3 handkerchiefs  
 Hughene - pr. silk stockings

Jan. 13, 1932

This afternoon we went to tea at President Falconer's and had a lovely time. People were so kind about my stories, especially Mrs. Kirkwood.

Mrs. Fairley gave me a ticket to the "Messiah" at Convocation Hall & we went down together in a taxi. It was marvelous - I was thrilled with the long trumpet and the singing was splendid.

The three measles's are all over, though one of Donald's eyes is inflamed and Mary Ellan has a cold. April weather.

Jan. 30

Two weeks ago tonight I went to a very jolly party at the Fairley's. We played charades & had lots of fun.

I went downtown & bought a lamp & chest of drawers for Donald's room, an electric sewing machine etc. It has been lots of fun sewing on it.

Suella and I have been out to various things and I have gone to the usual teas.

Day before yesterday Mrs. Griesay asked me to her house to tea to meet Mrs. Percy Robinson and lady

Willison. They were lovely to me and the talk of books was different & interesting.

One night I saw Sa Argentina dance. She is wonderful - her expressive face & lovely hands.

Feb. 14

Mary Ellan went to school with Donald to the Valentine party on Friday.

This afternoon we had a tea for Prof. Mac Gibbon - Drummonds, Kamps, Miss Biss, Brady, Grauer.

Feb. 20

Mrs. Preisol & I went to a meeting at Mrs. Donovan's of a group of people whom Mrs. Davidson wants to

form into a club. It was rather fun. Don't know what it will amount to.

Feb. 28

We had a tea for Art Sower - Alexander McIlwraiths, Brady, It was very nice.

In the evening we went with Sower to the J. B. Tyrell's for supper. Wallaces were there & we had a lovely time. They are most fascinating & charming people.

April 13, 1932

a foot of snow and real winter but a lovely birthday. Mr. Irwick took me to see Ethel Barrymore in "The School for Scandal".

We had a birthday dinner at home. Donald gave me a lovely bouquet of spring flowers, Mary Ellen a box of chocolates, Hugh "War and Peace" (!) and Harold Barker "airlys" "Goethe" and a vacuum cleaner. Lloyd, Dad and mother and Cousin Emma sent me letters and Mother a telegram. Also a mysterious parcel of 6 pairs of lovely silk stockings arrived, which if it isn't a mistake will be from mother.

September 29 1932

At the end of June we went to Wilmette - the children and where we spent a lovely summer. Fred

took us to the lake nearly every day and Donald & Mary Ellan went way in while Hugh waded & played in the sand. We took the children to Lincoln Park and all went on a glorious all-day picnic to Lake Zurich & Mundelein.

Mrs. Keller & Mrs. Gibson gave parties for us and we gave a party. Mary Ellan went to Sunday School every Sunday and enjoyed it very much. We went for many long drives & the children had many pony rides.

Harold went to Nova Scotia & then to Vancouver Island and reached Wilmette the end of September. We had a very good time for a week and came home September 2. The children went to school Sept 6.

September 20.

On Friday Sept. 16, we set out with Sella & Don Creighton to drive to their house at Muskoka. We left elaborate provision for the children and went off much thrilled.

It was a heavenly weekend. It rained all day Saturday but we had a lovely

time lounging in front of the fire, reading, talking & playing rummy. In the afternoon Suelia and I drove in to Port Carling for groceries.

Sunday was warm & lonely & we put on bathing suits and lay on the dock in the sun. Suelia took me paddling, and the Norman Endicotts came for supper.

Monday morning we started for home in a pouring rain. It cleared up when we got to Gravenhurst and was fine the rest of the way. We had dinner at Orillia and got home at 5. The children were fine & everything in order.

The addition at the back of the house is nearly finished & being painted by Mr. Hall

Oct. 14, 1932      lunch with Suella & Dorothy Forward on Greenville Street.

Harold & I had dinner at Underhills.

Oct. 18      Out with Suella in car in evening

Oct 20      Went to Eleanor Song's for tea. Della, Mildred & Mrs. Elmer Jameson there.

Oct 21.      Went to "The Chocolate Soldier" with Suella & Irene MacInnes

Oct 23      Sun. Donald Mac-

Gregor took us out to  
Bladens farm for tea.

Oct 25 Lunch at Mrs. Brett's

Oct 28 Finished Hugh's  
Toxoids at clinic

Oct. 30 Sulla & Don,  
Isabel & Harold Wilson  
came for supper.

Nov. 3 Eleanor & I went  
to Della's for tea.

Nov. 5 Harold's birthday  
party. Sulla here  
for tea.

Nov. 8 Meeting of  
reading club at  
Ruth Hart's on  
children's books.

Nov. 9. Sulla & Philip  
here for tea.

Went to English Assn.  
to hear Isabel Creighton

read paper on modern novel.

Nov. 10 Della and Eleanor here for tea.

Nov. 14 Monday - went downtown in afternoon and did some Christmas shopping. Bought nearly a dozen books with money from a story I sold to the New Outlook.

Nov. 15 Went at Della's invitation to her Monday Club at the University Women's Club. two papers on the novel. very nice time.

Nov. 17 Hugh's second birthday. presents in the morning.

Nov. 18 Went down to  
Suebias for tea.

Talked short stories.

Nov. 19 Santa Claus  
parade. I took Mary  
Ellen. D. had cold.  
Met Suebias- Philip  
there + came back  
with them.

Nov. 25 Children in with  
colds all week.

Went to Suebias  
for dinner, Isabel +  
Sorene there.

Nov. 28 Went downtown  
shopping in morning.  
In evening went  
with Harold to lecture  
in Convocation Hall by  
Mr. Finnie on "Canadian  
Arctic + its Inhabitants";  
very good movies.  
Harold presided.

Nov. 29 Took children to

Yonge St. to shop. Hugh walks all the way back.

Dec. 1 Went to movie with Suelia at night. "Jewel Robbery": lots of fun.

Dec. 2. Suelia came up for tea. Harold at home in evening.

Dec. 3. Donald, Mary Ellen and I went down to Simpsons to see Santa Claus. They each shook hands with him and received a Santa Claus mask. Then we looked at everything - the meccano, trains, dolls, books, blocks etc.

Then we came up to our Woolworth and the children did their Xmas shopping. Each one produced a purse and a list. Donald

bought a truck for Hugh, a book of paper dolls for Mary Ellan and a calendar for Harold - all off his list and paid for with his own money in the most business-like way.

Mary Ellan had a list also and went through it as neatly, although as she had only twelve cents I had to furnish the money. Donald had fifty cents - all saved from his allowances.

Dec. 5 I went downtown and did some shopping in the afternoon & had a manicure.

Dec. 11 - Harold & I went to an S. S. R.

tea at the Sisson's.

The Spencer Clarks were there and Mrs. MacInnes Woodsworth's daughter. Very interesting time.

From there we went to supper at Suelia's with Edgar & Irene MacInnes. Very nice time. Deep snow when we came home and streets very slippery.

Dec. 12 I went downtown and finished my shopping. Very tired. Suelia came in evening.

Dec. 18

Went to tea at Miss Lower's. Art and Dr. & Mrs. Harris there. Very nice.

Dec. 19 Art Lower here for dinner.

Dec. 20 MaryEllen's  
Kindergarten Xmas  
party. It was lovely.  
They marched in in  
white surplices sing-  
ing carols, then  
sang, marched,  
played games etc.  
There was a tall  
Xmas tree with  
presents on it for  
all parents - a  
blotter for each  
father and a note-  
book with the cover  
in water colors for  
each mother. Each  
child got a little  
red bag of candy.

Donald waited  
for us and we  
walked home by  
Yonge Street.

Dec. 25, 1932

kid gloves from mother  
 handkerchief - Aunt Jennie  
 wooden spoon } Suella  
 bowl of mincemeat }  
 "One hundred & one  
 Best Poems" - Hazel

calendar } Donald  
 egg timer } Donald  
 note book made in  
 kindergarten - Mary Ellen

Letters of D. H. Lawrence  
 Canadian Landscape  
 Painting Harold

diary  
 iron & frying pan - May  
 Ellen  
 box of chocolates - Harold  
 yellow towel & wash  
 cloth - Hughena  
 decorated envelope  
 for clippings (made in  
 school) - Donald  
 jar of spiced figs - Mrs. McElroy

On Christmas eve  
Suella came for tea  
and drove the children  
and me around  
Lawrence Park to see  
the lighted outdoor  
Christmas trees.

Donald had put  
up the tree and  
decorated it several  
days ago. On Xmas  
morning he woke at  
3:30 but had been  
forbidden to dress till  
6.

We went down in  
order of age to find the  
tree lighted and  
three lighted red  
candles beside it.  
Harold gave out the  
gifts. Hugh was soon  
so bewildered that  
he had to be allowed  
time to study each  
present. When he  
saw his teddy bear

he took it in his arms and kissed it.

They spent most of the morning looking at their things. Harold took them for a walk and in the afternoon we played animal lotto and read. It was a lovely day.

Dec. 26

This afternoon I took Donald and Mary Ellan to Eaton's auditorium to see "Pinafore". They enjoyed it very much. Mary Ellan worried about what the characters were doing off the stage but she loved the music and dancing.

Dec. 27

This morning

Harold read a paper before the Amer. Hist. Assoc. on: "The Inter-relations between the Fur Trade in the U. S. and Canada." It was splendid and I was very proud of him.

Sulla came too and afterward we had lunch at Murray's and we came up here.

In the evening Harold & Don went to the great dinner at Hart House, and Sulla came here. We made coffee about 10 and had sandwiches and cookies.

Dec. 29

Mrs. Green and three of the children

came over in the afternoon.  
Later Mrs. McIlwraith  
came over with Mary.

Dec. 30

Arthur Lower, his  
sister Jessie, Harold  
and I were guests at  
Dr. Harris's for dinner.  
We had a lovely time.  
Art and his sister  
had to leave early  
but we stayed a  
little longer and Dr.  
Harris drove us home.  
They are so nice.

Dec. 31

Art was here for  
dinner. At nine  
Dor and Sella  
Brighton came and  
we had a very jolly  
evening. At eleven  
we had coffee, date  
bread and cookies  
and at midnight

toasted the New Year  
in ginger ale.

It is very cold  
after being so mild.

1933

Sept. 17, 1933

Dr. Tyrell's chauffeur  
came and took all of  
us except Anne out to  
the farm on the Rouge  
River. We saw the  
apple picking. Wealthies  
all picked. Delicious  
not quite ripe. Should  
be 36 ft. apart but  
planted 18 ft. apart &  
when full grown - in  
about 20 years - alter-  
mate ones will be cut  
down. Tasted Milton's.

Drove up to house  
and saw apple grading.

with big grader - 5 or 6  
 women at it + 3 or 4  
 men filling + heading  
 barrels. iron frame put  
 on to press apples down.  
 Then top put on +  
 screwed down. all  
 apples put same way up  
 on top + bottom.

big clean barn.  
 piles of apples barrels.  
 apples in boxes as  
 bro't from orchard.  
 quiet. smell of new  
 wood.

in grader biggest  
 fall out first. sorted  
 by weight. sometimes  
 2 small ones trip  
 grader instead of one  
 big one.

domestics have  
 slight mark, cut,  
 limb bruise etc. packed  
 separately.  
 No 1 for export.

white turkeys. young  
collie + hound in yard  
shook down North stars  
to fill bushel basket.  
all this at J.C. Tyrell's  
farm.

Went back to Dr.  
Tyrell's farm. saw  
orchard. wonderful  
view over deep Rouge  
valley. poultry - 1000  
chickens. light put on  
by alarm clock at  
4 a.m. in winter to  
give them longer day  
to eat.

Turkeys. ducks.  
Rock gardens gold  
fish + lily pond in  
woods. lovely formal  
garden. Roses, asters,  
marigolds, zinnias etc.  
flowers growing in  
stone walk - = supposed  
to tramp on it.

House lovely  
inside. Delicious supper

of baked apples, many kinds of bread, cakes, tarts. Children enjoyed everything immensely.

Brought home in car with the bushel of apples + 3 doz. new laid eggs. Most lovely day.

MacIntosh red, grows on "inside of tree".

Wealthy on ends of branches.

Northern Star - eating

Milton - eating

Cortland Cross between Ben Davis for flavor.

McIntosh red for keeping

Grafting - bud cut from inside leaf stalk where it joins branch. Slit cut in branch + bud put in + tied around.

Apples for next year formed now.

Sept. 20 - in car. very Cockney, getting-on couple. homely young man with large nose in light gray suit with deep-ribbed cap. wife large with bushy black hair, too-small artificial teeth & dark red cheeks. Face had permanently hot look. baby about a y. would throw down celluloid doll, another passenger would pick it up & mother smile with pretended embarrassment & real pride. Look of comfort & confidence.

Sept. 24

Walked with Anne & Hugh back on Green Rd. to Bedford Park

Road + back on Elm Rd.  
 Little house on corner.  
 Ornate, fresh + neat.  
 very elaborate garden.  
 masses of glaring  
 flowers all around  
 house, up walk + drive  
 + beds on lawn. all  
 edged with boulders of  
 all sizes. boulders on  
 front steps one above  
 another. Ornate, bar-  
 baric + even ludicrous  
 effect, yet air of  
 distinction from labor +  
 care in evidence. in  
 space of less than 1 ft.  
 between back of garage  
 + fence a mass of  
 Coreopsis.

Sept. 25

man asking for  
 junk. slim, small,  
 soft, loose features, bad  
 teeth, gray hair, glasses.  
 - we've a couple of

young fellows back here  
on Douglas Ave I used  
to have a store at  
Bloor + Yonge, that's  
what's happened to me.  
We're on relief but that  
only gives us food.

Told boiler we'll get  
10¢ for that. They may  
be taken out in the  
country - ends sawed off  
with a hacksaw + used  
to make culverts.

Steel - 12¢ cwt. "don't  
pay for gas to run around  
with that," but gather  
it up at home "in a  
nice pile" till get a  
big load.

Cast iron - 12.5¢ cwt.  
Newspapers 50-60¢ cwt.

Old rags 7¢ lb.

Satinette 40¢ cwt.

"It's natural you should  
want to know. If people know  
where it goes they might be  
more interested to save."

Dec. 25, 1933

Harold gave me  
Gibbon in 2 volumes in  
the Modern Library &  
the two volumes of  
"All Men are Brothers"  
translated by Pearl  
Buck.

Mary gave me a  
lovely mayonnaise  
dish and spoon.

Mother sent two  
lovely dresser covers,  
one worked by herself.

Gulla gave me a  
lovely green covered  
bowl full of mince  
meat.

Hughena - lunch cloth  
Aunt Jennie - handkerchief  
Lillian - box of handkerchiefs  
" - string bag

Hazel - blue satin nightgown

Dec. 2 9/33

21° below last night  
17° below when I went  
down to the bank at  
noon. street deserted,  
few people in stores  
talking about cold.

no person in sight  
all day & only 2 or 3  
delivery cars. men-  
acing, deadly still-  
ness. no wind.  
snows nipped  
in bush.

furnace - anxiety  
yet gusto in  
getting out woollens,  
piling blankets on  
beds, planning hot,  
filling meals.  
feeling of being  
besieged.  
pioneer conditions.

Jan. 8

Today Donald & I made a bottle cannon with a seedly powder & fired it in the cellar. Waiting for it to go off: gingerly tipping, shaking, shake with increasing carelessness. goes off.

Made weather teller with 2 bottles.

Filled glass full of water, put card on top & inverted it.

Donald & Mary playing in D's room. Hugh stuck out in hall.

Hugh - = Set me in!"

D - Are you a bad boy?

H - No, I not a bad boy.

D - Then you can't come in."

H - crying Set me in!

I want to come in.

D - Are you a good boy?

H - I a good boy.

D - Then you can't come in.

giggles inside.

H - (crying + beating on door) I want to come in.

D - All right, I'll let you in. rattles knob  
H. hopefully silent.

D - I can't open it.

H - Yes, you can. Wope  
de door.

at last lit in.

Jan. 16

I helping D. with preparation for geography exam. He recites rivers of north America.  
I working buttonholes in dress for Mary, took off book + lose place.  
in coastal waters, surface

Great Lakes system, etc.  
Mary, at same time  
reading from primer.  
help & correct her.

Hugh playing with  
wagon, brings me  
articles from store,  
all at once.

while washing Hugh  
he chanted, "Half a  
pint of tupping rice,  
half a pint of treacle"

sitting on bed to  
read, D. reading  
"On the Wing!" aloud.  
Mary reading primer  
muttering to herself.  
Hugh playing ball  
across bed to me.  
"I throw it, Mama.  
Come on, throw it."

1934

Feb. 14

When I came home from a tea, Donald had standing at each side of the front door a heart made of snow about 2 ft. high + 8 in thick - each with "For Mother" scratched on the smooth surface.

Both children had valentine boxes at school + we had a party here at dinner. Hugh ate his first toasted marshmallow and was delighted with it.

May 18

Conversation between Donald + Mary in their beds

Mary - Woods - That's what starts the fire.  
D - It does not. It starts with paper,

if you know anything about it.

M. - It starts with a match, that's what it starts with. No, a man. A man has to light the match.

D - It starts with money. He has to have money to buy the match.

Mary (plaintively) What were we talking about?

Joe Youngest = handy man  
"any time any place" according to his card, washed windows + waxed floors today. I saw his ad in the paper.

He advertises every day. 75¢ a week. \$30 a year, only misses a few days when his time is all filled up. This is

Friday and mine was  
the second call he had  
had all week. sometime  
cuts grass or gardens  
in evening near home.

= You have to manage  
you have to figure it  
out pretty close."

Sept. 4. We just got  
back today from our  
visit to Chicago. We  
had some wonderful  
trips to the Worlds Fair  
With Dad, Donald & Mary  
Planetarium  
Baking Wonder Bread  
Frank Buck's wild animal  
House of Magic show  
Mary & I on Enchanted  
Island - train, boat etc.

With Mother, Mary & Donald  
Horticultural bldg -  
lovely gardens - Italian,  
Japanese, English, New  
Eng. lovely waterlilies -

purple, pink, white + red.  
 = one loose, big, floppy one -  
 = Missouri  
 borders of ageratum  
 fountains  
 gladiolus show -  
 = "Blue Royale" violet blue,  
     very large  
 = "Cadillac" golden apricot  
 = "Mary Sharry" - soft primrose  
 swift bridge,  
 Armour bridge  
 Hall of science - rubber,  
     oil refineries, tree  
     growth, Clock of time etc.  
 + Firestone tires  
 Sinclair dinosaurs  
 General exhibits - fans,  
     mattresses, rug room  
 Schmitt dressed dolls.

Mother + I went alone  
 Colonial village -  
 Presidents' figures  
 Black Forest  
 Ford bldg. - roads of the  
 world - China, drag,

Toronto 1837, U.S. different periods, India, France, Appian way, corduroy, desert.

Cypress house hollow  
Cypress log from New Orleans, water system<sup>1793</sup>

Merrie England-

Punch + Judy show, country dances. Globe Theatre-  
"As You Like It"  
lovely.

Sept. 25

Donald and I have great fun making jam and jelly in the evening. We have made over 50 jars already. Last evening we made 11 glasses of grape jelly. Donald watches the pouring with great interest.

His job comes the next morning when he puts paraffin on the

tops and fits on lids  
or ties on paper covers.

Dec. 22

The snow is perfect  
and I spend most of  
my time pulling Hugh  
and Anne on the  
sleigh. They sit motion-  
less, with rosy, radiant  
faces.

We have been making  
candy, cookies, mince  
pie and cranberry jelly.

Christmas 1934

egg timer from Donald  
necklace " Mary  
silver bell " Hugh  
silver tea strainer Anne

\*Thucydides - works

\*Down in Nova Scotia

Dennis

\*2 pr. silk stockings - Hazel

orange flower perfume -  
Mother  
lively purse - - -  
" handkerchief - - -

box of candy for family  
Alec Brady

pr. pillow cases - Hughena  
stationery - Sillian

Christmas 1936  
electric clock - Harold  
Housman - East Poems "  
Proust - Swann's Way "  
" Guermantes Way "

10 bread + butter plates Donald  
10 notebooks + 2 pencils - "

glass tumbler - May  
sheet + pillow cases  
with blue border Mother  
2 pr. silk hose - Hazel  
bloomers - Sillian

apron - Doris  
 towels - Hughena

calendar - Mrs. Gunter

box of Candy - Alec Brady

Christmas 1937

2 books + box of candy - Harold  
 clips etc. for desk - Mary  
 pencils, pads + can opener - Donald  
 nightgown Mother  
 kid gloves

pyjamas } Mother Dennis  
 bed jacket }

stationery - Hazel  
 "The Wax Apple" - Mary Jane  
 towel, embr., - Doris  
 bloomers - Lillian  
 knitting bag - Aunt Jennie  
 " " - Doris

(see page 146)

Brooks - Flowering of New Eng.

Glasgow - The Battleground

Zugsmith - A Time to Remember

Proust - Swann's Way

Woolley - Abraham

Stein & Monogram

Cather - Not over Forty

Knittel - Dr. Ibrahim

Norris - The Octopus

Norris - The Pit

Flaubert - Salambo

Sutu - The County Kitchen

Cather - Lucy Gayheart

Wolfe - Of Time & the River

Benson - People are Fascinating

Ronky - Audubon

Maugham - Theatre

Fleming - One's Company

" - Brazilian Adventure

" - News from Tartary

Carmer - Listen for a Lonesome <sup>D. Carmer</sup>

Kennedy - Together & Apart

Meier-Grafe - Van Gogh

Swinnerton -

Glasgow - The Sheltered Life

Dos Passos - 42nd Parallel

Dos Passos - The Big Money  
Woolf - The Outward Room  
Maugham - The Painted Veil  
Fitzgerald - The Way of a Traveller  
Buck - The Exile  
Wolcott - First Reader  
Mann - The Magic Mountain  
Maugham - Traveller's Library  
O'Flaherty - Famine  
Seacock - Charles Dickens  
Brooks - The Ordeal of Mark Twain  
Creighton - The Commercial Empire of the St. Lawrence  
Maugham - The Summing Up  
Mann - Buddenbrooks  
Cronin - Hatter's Castle  
Mumford - The Culture of Cities  
Cordell - W. Somerset Maugham  
Collis - The Silver Fleece  
Rascoe - Before I Forget  
Kipling - Something of Myself  
Shepherd - Pedlar's Progress (Alcott)  
Curie - Mme. Curie  
Barnes - Edna his wife  
Cronin - The Citadel  
Taylor - Of Men + Music

Gogarty - As I was walking down  
Dackville St.

Maugham - Mrs. Craddock  
" - On a Chinese screen

O'Brien - Best Short Stories of 1931

Mann - Joseph in Egypt. II

Algernon West - Memoirs

Gibbons Autobiography

Maugham - Don Fernando

du Maurier - Rebecca

Cronin - The Stars Look Down

de la Roche - Growth of a Man

Bridge - Illyrian Spring



April 13, 1938

crocheted gloves - mother  
 5 lbs. pecans - mother & Dad  
 New Yorker - Harold  
 etching - "  
 yardstick - Donald  
 2 tumblers - "  
 " - Mary  
 hand-woven bag "  
 2 hdkf. & minor "  
 2 tumblers - Hugh Anne  
 Snow White book - Hugh  
 (drawn by himself)  
 6 pencils - Anne  
 measuring spoons - Hugh  
 green pitcher for flowers -  
 Suelia

Christmas 1938

Anna Karenina }  
 Montaigne } Harold  
 Wagner records }  
 box chocolates }  
 diary  
 Chrysanthemums Alec  
 chocolates A. E. McFarlane

handkerchief - Lois  
 handkerchiefs, case + nose - Hazel  
 towel + washcloth - Mary  
 glue - Donald  
 pad + pencil leads - Hugh  
 pad + scrapbook - Anne  
 Candy + Cookies - Sulla

April 13, 1939  
 big red chair - Harold  
 box of chocolates "  
 = Cherry - Garrard - "worst journey in  
 the world "

box of earth + masticum seeds  
 2 fuses - Anne "Donald  
 electric cord - Mary  
 pad of paper - Hugh  
 cards - Betty, Hazel -









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## Books Read

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from Apr. 13, 1926

Hardy - The Hand of Ethelberta  
Thomson - Everyday Biology  
(Balzac - The County Doctor  
Thomson & Geddes - Sex  
Beebe - Jungle Days  
Schreiner - Story of an African Farm  
Sandburg - Selected Poems  
King - With Silent Friends  
Haggard - The World's Desire  
Flaubert - Madame Bovary  
Boyer - The Last of the Vikings  
Caffell - Domine  
Turgenev - Fathers and Children  
Kennedy - The Ladies of Lyndon  
Mansfield - The Little Girl  
Glosson & Downey - Plots & Personalities  
Brousson - Anatole France Himself  
Reu - Sandoval  
Proust - Within a Budding Grove I  
France - Thais  
du Maurier - Trilby  
Wylie - Venetian Glass Nephew  
Wasserman - Faber or The Lost Years  
Tomlinson - Tide Marks  
Pierce - Understanding our Children  
Conrad - The Inheritors

Peirce - Our Unconscious Mind  
 Grahame - The Wind in the Willow  
 Hergesheimer - The Three Black Pen  
 Wassermann - The World's Illusion <sup>2 vols.</sup>  
 Maurois - Mape  
 Tomlinson - London River  
 Ossendowski - Beasts, Men & Gods  
 Sinclair - The Rector of Wyck  
 Canfield - Raw Material  
 Dreiser - American Tragedy <sup>2 vols.</sup>  
 Evans - South with Scott  
 Ponting - The Great White South  
 Knox - Diary of a Young Lady of <sup>1764-5</sup> Fashion  
 Hawthorne - American Notebooks  
 Ellis - Little Essays in Love & Virtue  
 Anderson - ~~Black~~ Daughter  
 Anderson - Story Teller's Story  
 Macaulay - Told by an Idiot  
 Montague - The Right Place  
 Hardy - Desperate Remedies  
 Macaulay - Roman Private Life  
 Butler - Alps and Sanctuaries  
 Bennett - Tales of the Five Towns  
 Grahame - Dream Days  
 Davies - Autobiography of a Super-Tramp  
 Davies - Collected Poems <sup>2 vols.</sup>  
 Walpole - Harmer John

Dostoevski - Poor People  
 Blake - The Way to Sketch  
 Meredith - Beauchamp's Career  
 Way - Sappho  
 Robinson - Sappho + her Influence  
 Davies - A Weak Woman  
 Harrison - Mythology  
 Davies - A Poet's Alphabet  
 Gulick - The Life of the Ancient Greeks  
 Le Gallienne - The Romantic 90's  
 Dquine - Books in General I + II  
 Anderson - Winesburg Ohio  
 Maugham - The Moon and Sixpence  
 Jane Welsh Carlyle - Letters - Huxley  
 Pollack - Working Days  
 Joseph - Commercial Side of Lit.  
 Pater - Marius the Epicurean 20.  
 Dratt - In Quest of the Perfect Book  
 Dquine - Books Reviewed  
 Morris - Well at the World's End <sup>27.</sup>  
 Morris - A Dream of John Ball  
 Rivard - Chez Nous  
 Glasgow - The Romantic Comedians  
 James - The Caxon + und  
 Austen - Sense and Sensibility  
 Saintsbury - A Better Book  
 Anderson - The Triumph of the Egg

P. B. Shelley - Letters - Ingpen  
 Squire - Collected Parodies  
 Squire - Essays in General  
 Chas. Dickens - Letters <sup>2 v.</sup>  
 Lowell - Pictures of the Floating <sup>World</sup>  
 Selections from Letters of Horace Walpole  
 Russell - Education & the Good Life  
 Smith - The Beadle  
 Hamm - The Pre-School Age <sup>with</sup>  
 Kennedy - Handbook for the Freelance  
 Cather - My Mortal Enemy  
 Duckow - Country People  
 Goodspeed - The Making of the Eng. New  
 Testament  
 Fosdick - The Modern Use of the Bible  
 The Panchatantra trans. Ryder  
 Ayscough - A Chinese Mirror  
 Connell - The Graphic Arts  
 Austen - Persuasion  
 Austen - Northanger Abbey  
 Lawrence - Revolt in the Desert  
 Fairley - Charles Doughty  
 Letters of E. Fitzgerald  
 Defoe - Journal of the Plague Year  
 Hanbury - Sport & Travel in the  
 Northland of Canada  
 Wallas - The Art of Thought

Horn & Lewis - Trader Horn

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